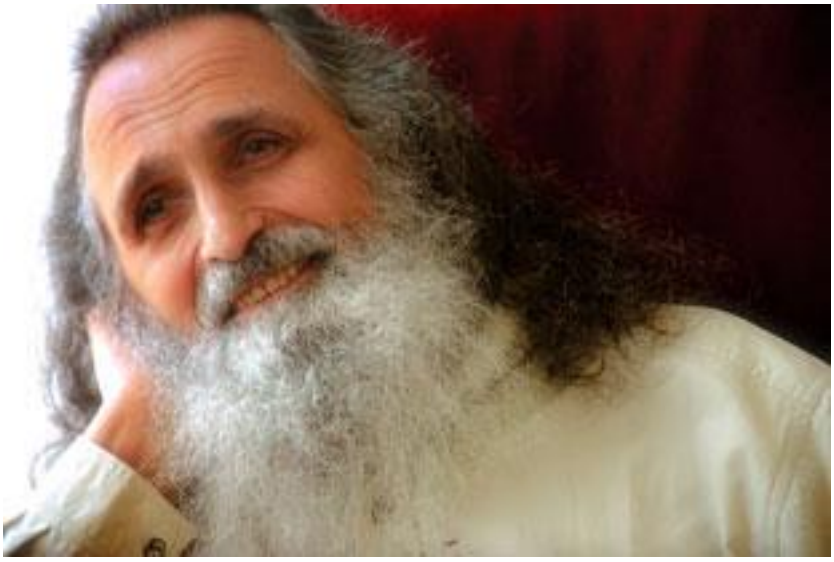
THE TEACHING OF LOVE



(From our lesson Ets Chaim) "... there is a hall of the lower love and a hall of higher love".

If someone were to ask me what is kabbalah, I would say, "it is the teaching of the hall of love". That ignorant questioner will then ask "what is the hall", and to avoid that I would say, "it is the teaching of love".

What do we study and what do we apply in our daily lives? The teaching of love. Not a faith where love is propagated: 'love one another' etc. Love by itself, not related to something outside yourself, but love itself. When you are you going to adapt yourself, let your inner match this teaching of love, then you will be an object of love.

Love is then notching in yourself and automatically you will love anything outside yourself, not because it is a doctrine, a dogma or a mitzvah as they command ’you must love another, it is a duty'... because no one can love another in that way. You can give another commands to do something that takes place outside of him, but giving orders to what is inside a man that's something no one can do. The state makes a law and man obeys the law. 'Obey' already presupposes a kind of coercion; I want to do something else, but the law imposes something on me.

Love imposes nothing. Love is something that a man must and may long for himself.

Where does that desire for love comes from in a human? I'm not talking about animal love, sex etc., love for your kids, love according to the principle ‘I scratch your back so that you'll scratch mine’… not that, but true love, which you can not impose on yourself.

Where does the appetite for love come from? From our source, who is complete love. Clear? Einsof. I do not even speak about HaWaYaH. Of course, HaWaYaH comes from Einsof, the same source, but HaWaYaH is already a mold of the universe. The source of the universe is Einsof which formed itself in four stages - the keter, the fifth, not. HaWaJaH is already a

certain form that Einsof has adopted to create the world. Our appetite for love comes naturally from HaWaJaH, but if we go further, above HaWaJaH, there is the power of Einsof. All-one-being love. That's what love is.

Actually all those words I'm trying now to say do absolutely not cover what love is, for love is unpronounceable. Where true love begins, there any language is impotent. That might be the best 'definition' of what love is, the best handhold. What is love? How can you describe it? You can only see what love is, if no more words occur to you to describe it.